

THE BARBER'S APPRENTICE BOY.

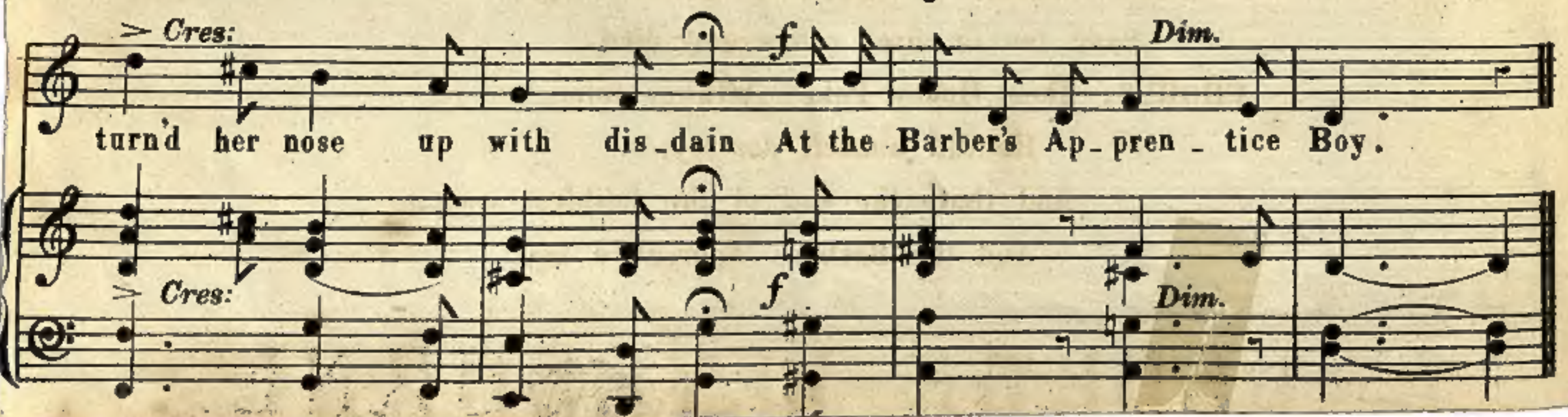
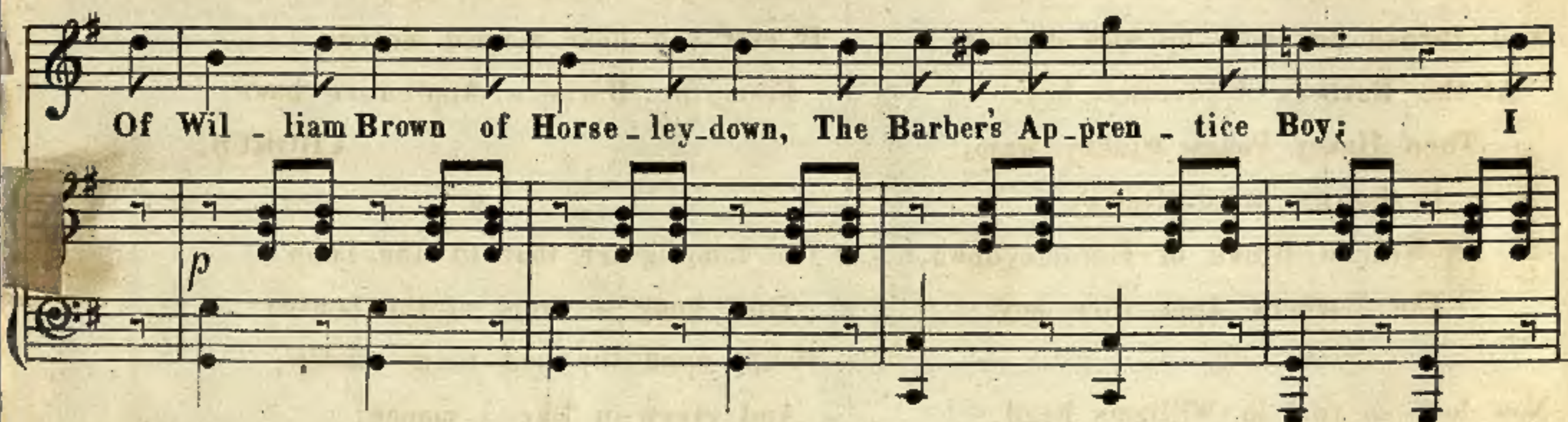


Alfred Concanen del.

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED
BY
GEORGE LEYBOURNE.

THE BARBER'S APPRENTICE BOY.

MODERATO.



THE BARBER'S APPRENTICE BOY. 3

1

Of William Brown of Horseleydown,
 The Barber's Apprentice boy;
 I now will sing a tragedy,
 Of this hibity hobety hoy:
 Ah! foolish lad, he fell in love,
 With the cook, but she was coy;
 And turned her nose up with disdain,
 At the Barber's Apprentice boy.

CHORUS. Then Hokey Pokey Winkey wum,
 It did the mind destroy:
 Of William Brown of Horseleydown,
 The Barber's Apprentice boy.

2

Now love so run in William's head,
 Mark what he did, instead -
 Of shaving hair off people's chins,
 He'd lather and shave their head;
 In place of oil to grease his hair,
 It's no more strange than true -
 His wig it stood up on end,
 For he oil'd his hair with glue.

CHORUS.

Said he, my love, my love is strong,
 I love you night and day;
 Than cease to love, I wish my love -
 That I might turn to clay.
 The moon and stars shall tumble down,
 And fleas shall me annoy:
 If ever you hear a word untrue -
 From the Barber's Apprentice boy.

CHORUS.

4

The lamplighter that lit the lamp,
 That hung in front of the house:
 Would open the bed-room window,
 And creep in like a mouse;
 To court the cook who every night,
 In the kitchen would coax him down;
 She lov'd this man and not William Brown,
 The Barber's Apprentice boy.

CHORUS. Hokey Pokey Winkey wum,
 I will myself destroy,
 Cried William Brown of Horseleydown,
 The Barber's Apprentice boy.

5

Said William Brown, "I won't stand this,"
 So he rushed down on the cook;
 He stabbed her with the barber's pole,
 Then from the shop he took, -
 A pound of candles in a bunch,
 Then opened his mouth so wide:
 He swallowed the lot, then heav'd a sigh,
 Sang two or three songs and died.

CHORUS. Then Hokey Pokey Winkey wum,
 He did himself destroy;
 And that's the end of the faithless cook,
 And the Barber's Apprentice boy.

The Barber's Apprentice boy.

CHORUS.

f Then ho...key, po...key, win...key wum, It

did the mind de...stroy Of Wil...liam Brown of

poco riten:

Horse...ley...down, The Barber's Ap-pren...tice boy.

Dim:

colla voce.

a tempo.

mf

Gres

f

The Barber's Apprentice boy.